

SUNDAY EVENING
AUGUST 29, 1904.

The Evening World First

Number of columns of advertising in The Evening World during first six months, 1904..... 7,700

Number of columns of advertising in The Evening World during first six months, 1903..... 6,019

INCREASE..... 1,681

No other six-day paper, morning or evening, in New York EVER carried in regular editions in six consecutive months such a volume of display advertising as The Evening World carried during the first six months, 1904.

GOOD-WILL IN INDUSTRY.

There is a refreshing story of good-will between employers and employed which comes with the news from Paterson.

A great lumber company of the busy city in Northern Jersey last recently by fire a building essential to its enterprises. On Saturday last the 135 men who work for this company got together and in ten hours, regardless of union rules and scornful of wages, replaced the two-story structure from foundation timbers to roof. To this labor of appreciation the members of the lumber firm responded by giving to its employees in the evening a dinner, at which most pleasing sentiments were exchanged.

Behind this incident of a red-letter day, and making it possible, were the principles of mutual consideration, confidence and esteem which make ideal conditions of industry wherever they are firmly held. These principles are easy of application. They are drawn naturally from the common sense and common interest of mankind. The Paterson demonstration of how well they work should furnish an effective object lesson in this hour of extended industrial distrust.

Nature and Monopoly.—The invention in England of a new fuel called Radiant, which is "as cheap as fire" and as inexhaustible, giving treble the heat of a gas fire; the invention in Chicago of a process of transforming peat into coal, and in Pittsburgh of a process of steel making which will effect great economies; the discovery of vast forests of rubber trees in Brazil, and of a diamond mine in the Transvaal capable of an output as large as that of the De Beers mines—these developments go to show the unsubstantial basis on which monopolies of natural products are built. Nature and invention in combination make a partnership which it is hard for trusts to control.

It is after the returning Americans bring their dollars home that Europe realizes afresh what a big country this is. Nothing over there quite fills the void.

A week to Labor Day. That should be time enough for the men in the building trades, employers and employed, to achieve something to celebrate.

RED TAPE VS. NEW SCHOOLS.

Strikes and lockouts delay the completion of new school buildings for the city. There is a more constant element which delays their beginning. It is known as red tape. What this element is capable of is revealed in an interview, printed yesterday, with a member of the Building Committee of the Board of Education. This is a single instance:

A site was selected on Oct. 25 last year on One Hundred and Twentieth street near Seventh avenue. Condemnation proceedings were authorized on May 13. On May 23 the papers were sent to the Corporation Counsel's office. They are there yet, and that is as far as we've got with that new school.

A very moderate estimate places at 75,000 the number of pupils who, because of a lack of seats, will have to divide time in the New York schools in the coming study year. Probably the number will be much nearer 100,000. Red tape—with politics back of it in earlier years—has done more with its certainties than has any labor problem with its uncertainties to bring about this cumulative condition.

Let us have this constant obstacle to progress removed at the earliest possible moment, that we may be in position to take best advantage of the hour when the industrial disputes shall have settled themselves.

New York's two baseball teams continue to be "way up." Out Meers. Brush and McGraw will be "way down" in the popular esteem if they stand in the way of a post-season series between the clubs.

Diamonds are again on the rise. According to the economic argument of Secretary Shaw, they will soon be high enough so that no poor man need go without them.

ANTI-KISSING "COP" REBUKED.

"I saw Esau kissing Kate," Policeman Jack, of Williamsburg, might have quoted in Magistrate Higginbotham's court on Saturday. Only, instead of Esau it was August, and instead of Kate it was Pauline, which is a difference without a distinction. The man in the moon saw what happened, too, for it was midnight and good-night, and the moon was high. But the smile froze on the face of Luna's chief observer when he saw not only the kiss but the policeman arresting the kisser on no complaint of the kissees.

Perhaps it is fortunate that August's case came up before Magistrate Higginbotham, although it is difficult to conceive of any man of judicial mind acting after different fashion. What the Magistrate did was to set August free in a hurry and advise Jack to seek his next job at Ocean Grove or on the board-walk at Asbury. So youthful romance triumphed and love was at liberty to resume its traditional laugh at locksmiths and other triflers with emotion.

So far as the Bench is concerned it is creditable his ory which has thus been made in Williamsburg. Manhattan is glad to feel that consolidation has done much for human sympathy in furthest Brooklyn. But the Eastern District plainly needs a revision of requirements for its policemen. It should be obligatory up there either that the man in blue shall have an imagination or that he shall have such an eye for midnight hours as to keep him from tyrannical interference with the moonlight partners of true love.

In the great Fairway it was demonstrated that "Artful as an artful dove."

When the "Fifteen minutes to Harlem" bug we may have long how long it was to the first of the fifteen.

No need to sit in idle gloom when you can fill your dining-room.

Let Sunday World Wants take your orders and fill each chair with high-class boards.

The Stingy Young Man Is Doomed.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



THE young women of Longport, Ind., have risen in their might and sent a protest to the town newspaper against stingy young men. They say of them: "They are content to sit around our homes, allowing us to fan them, sing or play for them, and to return to bestow the blessings of their company upon us. But when anything comes up involving an expenditure of money, that is a different matter."

"Such a thing as taking their sweethearts buggy riding, or to the theatre, or sending them sweets, flowers, books or music is unknown."

Now, very similar complaints are heard daily from young women who have never been a hundred miles from Broadway and it is interesting to consider whether or not they are justified by facts or are merely false conclusions drawn from unfortunate individual experiences.

A New York girl, whom I consulted as to the stinginess of the New York young man, certainly made out a pretty good case for the prosecution. This is what she said:

"He's not so stingy as he's selfish. For there are times when he'll spend money lavishly to show off. For instance, he doesn't hesitate to take you to a swell restaurant to dine. A New York restaurant is the one place on earth where two people can live as cheaply as one. And he doesn't pay any more for two than he would for himself. He may even bring you candy for he can sit and eat half of it up before he goes. But if he sends you flowers, you can make up your mind that he's all right, for then he has spent his money solely to please you. But he's rare. I'll give you an example of a New York man's stinginess. He's the kind that takes you out to lunch and hypnotizes you into ordering chicken croquettes and pays the bill with change. He had treated me to a feast of this kind and told me that he was just going on a walking tour through Connecticut and asked me if I'd go with him to buy some chocolate slabs for him to eat if he got hungry between farmhouses. Well, do you know that man actually marched me into a candy store, bought his chocolate and didn't offer me a thing—not even one of the slabs he'd bought for himself?"

So much for the stingy man. But what about the cold-blooded mercenary girl that values people only by what they spend on her; the young woman who on her way to the soda fountain, whither she has conducted the young man who took her out for a walk, loiters and stares so pointedly at the two-pound box of chocolates on the candy counter as to make him consider himself lucky to get off with something under \$3?

The stingy young man may have reason for his stinginess. He may have a mother or sisters whose living expenses leave him very little money to spend on his own amusements. But for the girl whose one idea of a man who shows her the least attention is to work him to the limit of his pocketbook there is no excuse.

It is characteristic of a great many New York girls to give themselves absolutely no concern as to what men they do not care for particularly spend in their entertainment, but to show infinite consideration for any one they really like.

But there are others in whom the desire to have money spent on them outweighs everything else. A young woman of this kind complained to me the other day that after her marriage she "was obliged to have more gold put in her wedding ring at her own expense because her husband had given her a dinky little thing that she was ashamed to wear and positively refused to change it."

Needless to say, they were divorced in three months.

SOME OF THE BEST JOKES OF THE DAY.

THE BEST BAIT.

"My husband says if you want to be successful when you're fishing you mustn't talk."

"Of course, that's true."

"But suppose you're fishing for a compliment?"—Philadelphia Press.

SUMMER "CIRCUS."

"How long have you been here?" asked the girl who had just arrived at the summer resort.

"Oh, only three rings," replied the other girl, holding up her hand.—Chicago Record-Herald.

HIS ODDITY.

"How does that candidate strike you?"

"That's the funny thing about him," answered Senator Berghum. "He hasn't struck me for anything as yet."—Washington Star.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

"My son," said the elder simian, "follow my advice and I'll make a monkey out of you!"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

HORRORS OF WAR.

"A war correspondent's life is full of dangers, isn't it?" we asked of the returned one.

"It is," he replied. "Why, over in Tokio one of the best correspondents I ever saw became a nervous wreck because of the tea he drank at the reception."—Cleveland Press.

Mary Jane, Her Tabby and Kickums Again.

A Strenuous Lesson in Manners and the Exciting Sequel in Which Two Fond Paps "Mix It."



Rocky Days for Spooners at Rockaway Beach.



SAD DAYS. these, alas, at Arverne and Rockaway. Capt. Kreuscher, the sands where once the spoons bloomed as in after-dinner coffee cups now are as Sahara wastes—the unhugged variety. Think of it! "No person or persons shall be allowed to sit on the sand under the board-walk after dark."

"No hand-holding allowed."

"As the beach is a public place, kissing is strictly forbidden."

"Hugging strictly forbidden."

"The beach is for bathers and not to be used as a trysting place."

"No transit gluing spoonbush (the spooners are sick about it)."

In the few sweeping edicts Capt. Kreuscher has banished all joy of life.

LETTERS, QUERIES AND ANSWERS

July 2, 1881.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

On what day and year was President Garfield shot?

J. R.

Yes.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Can a man legally be elected President of the United States for three or more terms?

L. B.

Timed by Flash, Not by Sound.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

How can the 100-yard dash be timed as close as one-fifth of a second? Sound travels 1,122 feet a second, and for 30 feet it takes about one-quarter of a second. Therefore when the timers at the finish of the 100-yard dash hear the

report of the pistol the runners have already been on their journey for one-quarter of a second.

A. L.

A pace is timed by the flash of the pistol, not by its report.

Yes.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Can a President of the United States be elected a third time (consecutively) according to law?

M. S.

Apply to Offices of U. S. Congress.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I have four friends visiting the city at the present time who would very much like to visit certain big steamers at anchor here and go through the same. Would you kindly tell me how

I could secure a pass for the same?

WILLIAM Q.

No.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is not Dec. 25 a legal holiday throughout the United States? C. F. S.

Mayor. \$15,000; Governor. \$10,000 and Mansion.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Which gets the larger salary: The Governor of New York or the Mayor of New York?

J. L.

To Prevent Mosquito Bites.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

In Florida the natives have a panacea for mosquito bites which never fails. It is dissolved guinape and alcohol. I have

rubbed the irritated spots with this preparation and have slept comfortably in the midst of the Everglades, where the mosquitoes outnumber those of the Jersey meadows and are swarmed only in ferocity by a family of hornets driven from home.

F. C. T.

Wednesday.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

On what day did Nov. 28, 1888, fall?

F. B. P. J.

Is It Unlucky?

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Will superstitious readers tell me if it is unlucky to be a bridemaid the third time? What superstition is attached to it?

The Man Higher Up

By Martin Green.

The Supply of Colonels and of Pimpily Noblemen Who Catch American Heiresses Never Runs Short.

"I SEE," said the Cigar-Store Man, "that another marriage of a young woman of the Newport society set to an English four-flush has turned out to be a bloomer."

"If the stories they print about the man who married the girl are true," replied The Man Higher Up, "he must have been a shine of the first magnitude. Such an eighteen-carat cad couldn't get to first base in any but the most exclusive society. He would be spotted for a high polish at a shop girls' picnic and given the razzoo in a holy minute."

"They poke a lot of fun at the sports who gather around to shake the hand of the man who has shaken the hand of a champion prize-fighter, but the hand that has shaken the hand of King Edward can hit the front door of Newport a slight tap and the door swings open. It is humiliating and exasperating to an ordinary, debt-paying, hard-working American citizen to see the way our representatives of the highest society fail to bounders and skates from the other side."

"It seems to me that the way passé and pimpily noblemen and lantern-jawed outlaws from the discounted first families of Europe are enabled to put the kibosh on our American heiresses is due to the training of what boarding-house gossip circles call our first families. The blame for the broken hearts of American girls who have been sold to titled blacklegs rests solely on the fathers and mothers of the girls."

"The ignorance of the average American society girl concerning everything outside her own set is appalling. She is trained by an ambitious and flinty-hearted mother solely to make a good showing in the matrimonial stakes, and what is considered by the mother to be a good showing is enough to give a healthy-minded person a sensation resembling an understudy for seasickness. It is no wonder that a reasonably rich young American prefers to remain a bachelor when he sees himself outclassed by poor imitations of men that he wouldn't throw into a garbage wagon with the aid of rubber gloves."

"There seems to be a glamor about a title that makes a woman with money and a daughter blind," admitted the Cigar-Store Man.

"The yen for a title is not entirely confined to rich women with daughters," said The Man Higher Up. "It was discovered recently that there are so many colonels in this country that a movement was inaugurated to shut off the supply."

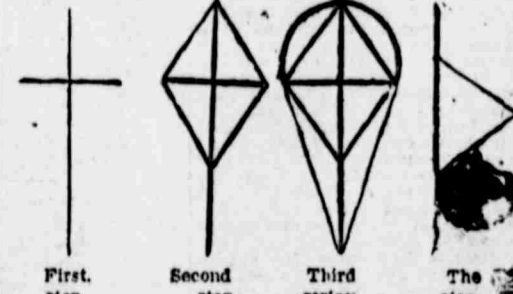
When Radium Kills.

It has been demonstrated by Prof. Curie that the emanations given off by radium cause the death of the smaller animals when breathed by them. Experiments were conducted on guinea pigs in glass jars. After the animal had breathed the air charged with the emanations for a certain time, varying from one hour to several hours, the respiration became short and abrupt. He rolled himself up in a ball with his hair standing on end. Then he fell into a profound torpor and his body became cold. An examination of the animal showed an intense pulmonary congestion. The composition of the blood was modified, especially as regards the white corpuscles, and their number diminished. The tissues of the animal were found to be radio-active. When the body of the guinea pig was placed on a photographic plate wrapped in black paper it gave an image in which the hairs were very clearly defined.

Finest Kite Made at Home.



Some Kite Decorations.



HERE are the directions to help you in making a first-class kite:

The long stick should be a trifle over 51-2 feet in length, and the cross stick should be a trifle over 11-2 feet long.

Fasten the cross stick to the long one at one-third the distance from the top (use fine brass wire for this purpose). Then take four sticks, and by means of brass wire fasten them to the two main rods in the form of a diamond. Then stretch a thin piece of hazel wood across the top and fasten it into a curved shape.

Stretch the brass wire from the ends of the cross stick to the foot of the long rod.

Now get some first-class glue (or make some paste that will stick) and a pile of old newspapers. Paste newspapers over the kite frame, both back and front. When it is all dry, paste on top of the newspaper cover a layer of nice white paper. And finally, if you wish, you can paste on top of this any picture you want.

Now comes a very important point—fastening your kite string on. Use the best light, strong string you can find. Tie one end to the first one-fifth of the long rod of your kite frame, and the other end to the second one-third of the rod. To this attach your flying string by means of a loop.

Now for the "bobs," or tail. For this use a strong cord twelve to sixteen times the length of the kite. Every four inches apart fasten folds of paper to the cord, ending with a paper tassel.

At last you are ready to test the kite. If it circles madly downward you may know that the tail is too light. Make it heavier until finally the proper balance is reached. The result will be a splendid kite at a cost of not more than 25 cents, and it will never wear out.